

Going Back Home

Wilko Johnson

I wanna live the way I like
Sleep all the morning
Goin' get my fun at night
Things ain't like that here
Workin' just to keep my payments clear
I bought a brand new motor
And I'm waitin' for a loan
So I can fill her up and start her
Then I'm going back home
I got a girl a man's best friend
I'd have her now if she'd just come back again
But she left me in the fog
Told me that I treat her like a dog
The last time that I saw her she was buryin' a bone
I'm tired of whistlin' for her
Then I'm going back home
Old Johnny Green he asked me in
We watched his TV and we drank a little gin
Then I float on down the street
Smilin' at the faces that I meet
That was back this morning
Now I'm dizzy sick and stoned
When the world stops turning
Then I'm going back home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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